the selection of officers, pobody, of course, dis-

putes. But there has been a tendency to re-

gard him, on the whole, as rather a dull and

stolid man, whom an extraordinary combina-

tion of circumstances had exalted and magni-

flad beyond the recognition of those who best

knew him in his lifetime. In fine, the tradi-

tional conception of Washington has, notwith-

standing the fustian current in centennial

rhetoric, been threatened of late with eccluse.

It is as a champion of the traditional conception that Mr. H. C. Longs comes forward in the two volumes entitled George Washington which he has contributed to the "American Statesmen" series, now in course of publica-tion by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Let us acknowledge at the outset that the author's purpose has been to a large extent accomplished. He has produced a remarkable biography, the best of a series which has not been lacking in admirable work. No reader of this book will lay it down without a conviction that Washington was indeed a great man, whose personality was apparently essential to the success of the American struggle for independence. Had Mr. Lodge confined himself to a fresh demonstration of this fact no exception would be taken to his conclusions. Unluckily he seems to feel himself constrained to also prove that Washington was a General of the highest type, and his failure to make good this claim mars the general effect of his perform ance. Indeed, the singular exactness and fairne-s with which the author weighs and interprets evidence bearing on other aspects of Washington's career and individuality seems to desert him when he undertakes to graduate and classify his hero's military qualifications and exploits. In the extracts which we shall make here from the first volume (which carries us to the end of the Revolutionary war) we shall endeavor to indicate both the strong and the weak features of Mr. Lodge's parrative The second volume, which deals with Washington's claims to statesmanship, must be reserved for another occasion.

Washington must have been very great, be-cause "he has stamped himself deep upon the imagination of mankind." Among the evidence brought forward to demonstrate the depth of the imprint is a quotation from a Chinese rhapsodist, who must obviously have translated into his native rhetoric the impres sion conveyed by some American Consul-What impresses foreign nations is a great fact. like the success of the American struggle for independence or the triumph of the Union over secession. They attribute greatness to Washington and Grant because these General happened to be associated with the closing scenes of those contests. Had Washington died just before Yorktown or Grant is the trenches before Petersburg, foreign nations would have paid them but little attention. Yet to the competent student of history their claims to greatness might have seemed about as strong as they are now. One more comment the introduction. To Carlyle's sneer at Washington as a "silent man." Mr. Lodge rejoins that his subject's letters and speeches and messages fill many volumes. How many of the really creditable documents were composed by Washington himself? Was it no worth while for the biographer to investigate this question? In a chapter on the Washingtons Mr. Lodge

In his introduction Mr. Lodge contends that

admits, what is indeed indisputable, that since the publication of Col. Chester's researches there is not the slightest ground for believing that John and Lawrence Washington, who ap peared in Virginia in 1658, were connected with the owners of Sulgrave Manor in Northamptonshire. Why, then, does the biographer allot two pages to the Sulgrave Washingtons as if their traits and traditions had some bearing on the character of the subject of his The fact, of course, is that the Washingtons, since they were unable to give any clear account of their origin, must have come from an humble source. If Virginians in the last century had a pedigree worth speaking of, their neighbors never heard the last of it. But why should we at this day care more about Washington's pedi gree than about Lincoln's? We are glad to see that Mr. Lodge dismisses another sill: story that Washington at one period of his youth was on the point of entering the royal navy, and that a Midshipman's warrant had actually been procured for him. The homely facts are that he thought of shipping as cabin boy on a trading vessel, and, had he done so, might have graduated as an ablebodied seaman. It is strange that some people do not see that such small beginnings magnify rather than lessen Washington's subsequent accomplishments. As for the cherry tree story, the colt story, and the other apoc ryphal legends to which Weems gave currency. they are all brushed aside by Mr. Lodge, as

The blographer seems to think that Washton distinguished himself in the evacuation of Long Island and New York, because, as h puts it. "the great results of the British success were two wasted months and the American army still untouched." The really noticeable result of Howe's victory was that it gave the British the best possible centre of operations, from which they could not be dislodged This curious attempt to explain away a grievous and almost irreparable reverse is characteristic of the straits to which Mr. Lodge is reduced by his determination to place Washington among the world's great commanders. So too, when his hero is beaten at Brandywine and German town, it is the fault of some one elso-the fault of his officers or of his half-disciplined soldiers. On the other hand, when Surgoyne surrenders to Gates, most of whose troops were militia, Gates gets no credit. The truth, of course, is that Washington always had the pick of all the officers and men, and that, notwithstanding this, he never accomplished anything in the field comparabis to the victory at Saratoga. At Yorktown, with 5,000 French soldiers to help him. Washington could never have forced Cornwallis to the sea, and virtually starved out the British commander. Washington's most remarkable

military performance was not his overrated surprise of outposts at Princeton and Trenton. but his imperfectly appreciated defeat of Clinton's army at Monmouth, after the American vanguard under Lee had been driven back. It is one of the merits of Mr. Ledge's book that it puts Monmouth in its proper rank among the battles of the Revolution, next to Saratoga. In two respects every one will acknowledge that Washington exhibited military talents of no common order. He knew when to retreat, and he had the courage to perform this unpleasant duty, knowing that the maintenance of an army in the field was of vital moment to the American cause. Apropos of this Fabian virtue it is well to recall an anecdote of the Duke of Wellington related by Sir William Fraser. When asked what was the best test of a great General, the Duke replied: "To know when to retreat and to dare to do it." It s also true that neither Wellington the Peninsula nor Bonaparte when he took command of the army of Italy showed more capacity than Washington for holding an army together under the most discouraging circumstances. Nor should it be forgotten that Washington was subjected to a far longer strain. In his case the lack of pay, ammunition, clothes, shoes, and even food for his men was incessantly recurring for years. character than the military abilities of Washington by which the reader of Mr. Lodge's first

votume is impressed. We shall see hereafter

low well this biographer succeeds in com-

M. W. H.

pelling respect for Washington as a statesman.

The Gineter Period in North America.

The discussion of glacial phenomena comerised in The Ice Age in North America, by G. F. WRIGHT (Appletons), covers a much broader field than the title of the work indintes. What Prof. Wright has really given us is a treatise on the whole subject of the glacial eriod. The truth is that his own researches and those of his fellow investigators on this continent have shown that North America is the most favorable place from which to aproach the study of ice action. Prof. Wright as been himself engaged in examining glacial thenomena during the last fitteen years.

He has not only traced the boundary of the glaciated area across Pennsyl vania. Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, but he has also inspected the vestiges of ice action in Dakota and Washington Territory. and has even visited the Muir Glacier in Alaska. About his competence, in short, to speak with a large measure of authority there s no dispute, and we mark accordingly with lively interest what he has to say about some of the pregnant questions raised by glacial phenomena. What is the relative importance. as regards erosive power, of glacial ice and running water? Has ice been the chief agency in moulding the surface of continental areas? What was the cause of glaciation? What was the date of the glacial period? What was the relation of man to the ice age?

The author concedes that they have an enor nous advantage in the argument who exalt the eroding power of running water. Why? Because, however slowly the drops may wear away the stone, ample amends are made in the length of the periods through which the action has continued. From the earliest ages of geological history running water has been perpetually at work counteracting the effect of the forces which have elevated the contipents. Aside from its mechanical action, water, owing to the acids which it contains, is a most efficient chemical solvent. In view of the many proofs of the tremendous erosive power of running water, the advocate of gla-cial erosion cannot, in Prof. Wright's opinion. continue to maintain that ice is the chief agency in forming the contour of great sections of the earth's surface. On the contrary running water, by reason of the vast stretch of time during which it has been about its corrosive and erosive work, has without doubt been the most potent instrument in diversifying the features of the globe's superficies.

The cause of the glacial period is discusse at length in the nineteenth chapter of this colume. An inkling of the author's conclusions is furnished by the title of the book. If Prof. Wright had been a convert to the theory advocated by Croll, Geikie, and Wallace, he would have announced a purpose of dealing with ice ages rather than with the ice age Before, however, defining his own position, he enumerates the several hypotheses regarding he cause of glaciation, and examines them with care and candor. These theories fall into two classes, distinguished as cosmical and terrestrial. Among those belonging to the former category he mentions five, viz.: 1. That the is due to a original heat of the planet. 2. To the shifting of the polar axis. 3. To a former period of greater moisture of the atmosphere. 4. To changes in the distribution of land and water. 5. To the elevation of the lands in northern Europe and America to a higher level than that now occupied. Of the cosmical theories three are specified as relatively worthy of attention: 6. Variations in the temperature of space Variations in the amount of heat radiated by the sun. 8. The combined effect of the precession of the equinoxes and of the changing eccentricity of the earth's orbit

The first terrestrial hypothesis is dismissed in a few words: If the glacial period was due to a decrease of the original heat of the planet. the period should not have culminated in the past, but we should still be looking for its culmination in the future; for both the earth and the sun are cooling off. The second theory. that the cause of glaciation was attributable to the shifting of the earth's axis of rotation is also inadmissible. Had that been sound, we should not find evidences that the warm climate which preceded the glacial period approached the poles along the present circles o latitudes; that is to say, along lines equidistant from the present poles. As a matter of tact, w do find that the temperate flora, which covered the Arctic regions at the close of the tertiary period, approached the north pole not only in Greenland and British America, but also in Spitzbergen and Nova Zembia.

The author goes on to reject the third theory associated with the name of Prof. Whitney that the ice age was the direct result of the excessive moisture of earlier periods and that the disappearance of glaciers is to be accounted for by a general drying up of the earth. This hypothesis Prof. Wright deems ruled out by the fact that there is evidence from the vast de posits of salt existing in numerous parts of the world that the work of desiccation has been going on in some portions of the earth from the earliest geological ages. We are compelled, he thinks, to regard the era of the saline group of rocks, rather than the present, as the great age of desicention. The next theory to be considered is Sir Charles Lyell's, which ascribes the growth and disappearance of glaciers entirely to changes in the distribution of land and water over the surface of the globe. This hypothesis is treated with great respect. A calculation of the effect producible upor Switzerland by the inundation of the Sahara (were such a thing practicable, which is not the case) is adduced to demonstrate the reality of the cause propounded by Lyell's theory, This cause Prof. Wright considers so effective that it may even be conceived to be sufficient, without the cooperation of any other agencies. Nevertheless, as we shall see in the sequel, the author is not yet prepared to accept Lyell's explanation of glacial phenomena. With relation to the fifth terrestrial theory, which suggests considerable change of levels in the continents, it is admitted that this also rests upon a true cause. which very likely has cooperated with other causes, or may even in itself have been the

To the first two cosmical hypotheses above named Prof. Wright pays but little attention, for the reason that they involve assumptions which have thus far seemed incapable of verification. That there may be variations in the temperature of space, and that from the view point of calorific power the sun may be a variable star, are statements within the bounds of possibility, and which cannot be proved abso-

chief agency in producing glacial conditions.

With much more deference does the author

raview the cosmical explanation of glacial phenomens put forth by Messrs. Croil and Geikie. Let us outline that hypothesis. During the present winters of the northern hemisphere we are 3,000,000 miles nearer the sun than we are during the summers. But by reason of what is called the precession of the equinoxes the northern hemisphere was 10,500 years ago 3,000,000 miles further from the sun during winter than during summer. This fact, according to Messrs. Croll and Gelkie, was of itself favorable to the production of glacial conditions. This agency was, however, at certain epochs, powerfully supplemented by another cause of glaciation, namely, such a change in the eccentricity of the earth's orbit as would make the distance of the earth from the sun not 3,000,000 but 14,000,000 miles greater in winter than in summer. According to Mr. Croll's calculations this coincidence of conditions propitious to glaciation has been very unevenly distributed. One such coincidence occurred 200,000 years ago; another 750,000; another 850,000; a fourth 2,500,000. In the future they will occur 500,000, 800,000, 900,000 years hence. In the present condition of the earth's orbit this supposed cause of glaciation is at a minimum. But if there had been soveral glacial epochs in the past there ought to be traces of them discoverable in the successive geological atrata. Mr. Croll himself confesses that such traces are very scanty indeed. Another weak point in this theory is the general state of uncertainty as to the laws regulating the absorption, retention, and distribution of the sun's heat upon the earth. It is by no means certain that when the winters of the northern hemisphere occur in aphelion they will be colder than now. Whether they would be so depends upon the action of forces whose laws cannot now be accurately calculated.

Prof. Wright's impression is-and he thinks that the majority of American investigators agree with him-that Croll's theory becomes increasingly unsatisfactory, as glacial phenomena are subjected to more exhaustive scrutiny, so that his own position is for the present that of an aggostic. He admits, in other words, that as yet we do not know what was the ultimate cause of the glacial period. Even this he considers a conclusion of no small practical importance, since it clears the field for an impartial survey of the terrestrial facts bearing upon the date of the glacial epoch.

In another chapter the author brings forward the facts tending to establish the date of the ice age. Here again he thinks that definite assertion would be premature, although there is evidence enough to show that the chronological limits of glaciation are much narrower than has been supposed. The glaciated area seems a vastly newer country than the ungiaciated. In the glaciated region the waterfails have hardly more than begun to recede: the lakes and kettle holes are yet unfilled with sediment, and the outlets have not yet to any great extent lowered the drainage lines. In Mr. Wright's opinion, Niagara Falls and the Falls of St. Anthony can neither of them be over 10,000 years old. The waves of Lake Michigan cannot have washed its shores for a much longer time, and the smaller lakes and kettle holes of New England and the Northwest cannot have existed for the indefinite periods some times said to have elapsed since

All that is known or inferable touching the relation of man to the ice age in America will be found summed up in page 568 and succeeding pages. There is no doubt that man existed in America before the close of the glacial period. The discovery of palmolithic implements in ice-dragged gravel has placed the fact beyoud dispute. But this merely fixes the minimum age of man upon this continent. How much longer he had been here, we cannot as yet determine. But are the present natives descendants of the pre-glacial man? That, also, is uncertain. Did the earliest type of man in America, like many of his companions among the higher animals—the camel, the horse, the hippopotamus, the rhinoceros, the mammoth, the mastodon-succumb in the fearful struggie for existence that resulted from the new and rapidly changing conditions of the ice age? To Prof. Wright the sharpness of the transition from the pakeolithic to the neolithic type of implements, as one passes out from the Trenton gravel into the shallow soil above it, seems to indicate an absolute distinction between the two succeeding races. But whether the first became extinet from natural causes, or whether the latter race as conqueror exterminated the first, must always remain an open question. He admits it, however, to be possible that the Eskimo is the lineal descendant of pre-glacial man in America, and that the conditions of life to rounded palgeolithic men in New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, and Minnesota. On the other hand, such human remains as we have from the Trenton gravel are regarded by Prof. Putnam as belonging to a race distinct in type from

## The Jew in English Fiction.

We are glad to see published in book form under the general title of The Jew in English Fiction (Cincinnati, R. Clarke & Co.) a series of ectures which attracted much attention at the time when they were delivered by Rabbi David PHILIPSON. It was a happy thought to trace through plays and novels the gradual change in the attitude of English opinion toward the Hebrew people. It is a long road certainly from Mariowe's "Jew of Malta" and Shakespeare's Shylock to "Daniel Deronda," and there are a good many intermediate stations marked by Cumberland's "The Jew." Scott's Rebecca." Dickens's "Fagin, the Jew." and Riah, the Jew." and Disraeli's conceptions of the Israelite race and destiny as set forth in "Coningsby" and "Tancred." The mere enumeration of these works suggests an interesting course of reading, but to those prompted to follow it on their own account the judicious comments of a cultivated Hebrew will prove

Of course the Jew depleted by Marlowe and by Shakespeare was not drawn from life. as the Jews had been expelled from England toward the close of the thirteenth century and were not permitted to return until Cromwell's time. The conception of the Hebrew character which those dramatists reproduced must have been partly traditional and partly derived from the views prevailing among their Christian contemporaries on the continent of Europe. To Marlows as well as Shakespeare the typical Jew is a usurer. According to the author of this volume there is not in the "Jew of Malta" a single fundamental trait of the lewish character presented. Barabbas is simply an impossible monster. Marlowe's play repeats the absurdly false notion that in Jewish doctrine it is no sin to deceive a Chris tian. This seems to be a travesty of the princirle which found some upholders among medieval Christians, that faith need not be

kept with horotics. Shylock is pronounced by Dr. Philipson a much more faithful representative of the Jewish race. "In the ardor," he says, "for his religion, which Shylock displays in the early portions of the play, in his strong statement of the wrongs done his people, in the close intimacy with his Jewish friends suggested by the diaogue with Tubal, in his intense love for his daughter, in his disappointment, rage, and anguish at her having married one of the oppressing class, Shylock is Jewish." The author insists, however, that there was nothing distinctively Hebrew in the vindictive exaction of a pound of flesh. On the whole, he thinks that no one can compare Shylock with Baranbas without recognizing a purpose on the part of Shakespeare to modify and soften the popular feeling toward the Jew; to picture a man where Marlowe painted a monster; If not indeed to mirror for Christians their own injustice and cruelty." To Dr. Philipson Shylock is an intensely tragic figure. does not seem to be aware of the fact that in Shakespeare's time and for some time after ward Shylock was represented on the stage not as a tragic but as a comic character. Philipson mentions, however, in connection with Shakespeare's play, an interesting circumstance, viz., that whenever in the latter

part of the last century a translation of the

Merchant of Venice" was played in Germany. it was customary to produce immediately afterward Lessing's "Nathan the Wise," to

avert an outbreak of anti-Semitic enmity. Just as Shakespeare and Marlowe reflected to some extent the contemporary opinions of Continental Europe, so "The Jew." a play written by Richard Cumberland in 1794, is regarded by the author of this volume as a pale reflex of Lessing's dramas. Cumberland himself, in his memoirs, declares that his purpos was to render justice to a calumniated Speaking of a Spanish story in which he had introduced a poble character under the name of Abraham Abrahams, he says: "I wrote it upon principle, thinking it high time that something should be done for a persecuted race. I secthe characacter of Shere (in the play of "The Jew"), which I copied from that of Abraham." Shees follows the conventional occupation of money lender, but although he earns money, he does not hoard it. He stints himself that he may have more to give to others. His whole life is devoted to secret almsgiving. He is, in short, the good angel o the drama. Dr. Philipson admits that the character of Sheva may be overdrawn, but he marks many touches in it which are true to the Israelite nature. As for example, this: Shera's performing some kind act, one of his beneficturies says to him in surprise, 'Thou hast affections, feelings, charities, Sheva's reply is, 'I am a man, sir; call me how you please.' He is answered. 'I'll call you Christian then, and this proud merchant Jew.' whereupon Shere rejoins, 'I shall not thank you for that

The ideal side of the Jewish character was still more winningly depicted by Scott in his Rebecca." but there are sigus of a violent reaction on the part of Scott's successor. Dickens, in the horribly repulsive figure of the Jew." Dickens himself seems to have been conscious that he had committed an injustice by tacking the name of a particular na tionality to a most satanic embodiment of villainy, and he seems to have intended to make amends by introducing in "Our Mutual Friend" another Jew, "Riah." who is a singularly gentle, grateful, and long-suffering being But, as Dr. Philipson points out, the character of "Riah" is too faultless to be human. "If," says the author, "the Jews are to figure in fic-

tion, they wish for justice, and no more." Dr. Philipson considers that Disraell's con ception of the Jewish type was in several particulars warped by his own social and political predilections. As, for instance, when he said, that Jews are naturally Tories. The political attitude of Jews, like that of Christians, is, as the author says, mainly determined by their circumstances. In England and the United States they tend to be conservative. In Germany, France, and Italy most of them are Liberals and some Socialists. Then again, Disraeli's notion that inspiration is not only divine but a local quality confined to the Hebrews and their Arab congeners is repudiated by Dr. Philipson. "Not the Hebrew prophets alone," says the author, "were inspired; every man who has been blessed with the divine gift of genius is inspired," would rank Socrates and Plato and Milton and Goethe in the category with Isaiah, although he would recognize a difference of degree.

The author of this interesting book denies that George Eliot's character of "Mordecai" in 'Daniel Derenda" expresses the ideal of the lews. The prayers for a return to Palestine still retained by orthodox Jews in their ritual, are, he says, only a form. They would not go back if they could. The country in which a Hebrew's lot is cast is his Palestine. The enfranchisement of the Jew has made him a patriot. It was only amid the isolation and oppression of the mediaval Ghetto that his thoughts turned to Syria as to a land of refuge.

## Birth and Death.

An interesting volume on the Elements of Vital Statistics has been published in London by Dr. Newsholms, whose qualifications fit him to speak with authority on this most important subject. His investigations, based on census returns and public registers show that the general tendency displayed throughout Europe to a steady decline in the proportion of births to population is also at work in Great Britain, where the decline has been tolerably regular for some years past, amounting to almost three per thousand in seven years. This universal decrease during a period of plenty is especially interesting, recause it is directly antagonistic to the doctrines of Malthus.

Like the birth rate, the marriage rate appears to be on the decline in the United Kingdom as well as in Europe generally, while the which the Eskimo is passionately attached age at marriage shows a tendency to increase, for England and Wales about four and a half; the average for Italy is five and fifteen-hundredths, and for France three and forty-two-

With regard to the death rate, the figures show that mortality is usually highest in the first quarter of the year and lowest in the third Both mild winters and cool summers are said to lower the proportion of deaths; the former among the old and the latter among the young. Married persons of both sexes have a better chance of life than the single or widowed, but it should be remembered that marriage is more or less a natural selection, in which the weak and sickly are not likely to be regarded with favor. The death rate is higher in towns than in the country, but this difference is less marked now than formerly. The attention paid of late years to saultary science has been accompanied by a striking decrease in the death rate, an improvement great enough to give 1,800,047 additional years of life to the 858,878 children annually born in England and Wales, thus extending the lifetime of the 437 .-492 males by a year and a half each and of the 421,386 females by at least two years and threequarters. As the various tables also show that much the largest decrease in the death rate has been among those under 25 years of age, it is apparent that women and children have been most benefitted by the application of modern sanitary ideas, possibly because they are both removed from the intense and constantly increasing severity of competition, which is undoubtedly unfavorable to the longevity of men

## Why Bill Didn't Go Up in a Balloon,

There was to be a balloon ascension in a Connecticut town, and the Professor had offered to let any one accompany him on his trip to the clouds who had the nerve to go. A young farmer about 20 years old stepped forward as a candidate, but while the crowd was cheering him a voice called out: "Hey, Bill! I want to speak to you a minit."

It was his father, and leading him to the outskirts of the crowd he halted and asked:
"Bill, d'ye know what ye ar' uoin ?"
"I'm a-goin up in that balloon, dad."
"Expect to git down alive?"
"I deu."

"I deu."
"Wali. ye never will!"
"Wali. ye never will!"
"Why?"
"When you left home this mornin' you had sixty cents in cash. I wanted ye to leave it home, but you woul 'n't."
"I've got it yit. dad, a-lackin' three cents gone fur peanuta."
"Yes, I a pose so, and that Purfessor knows it. That's why he's encouragin' you to go. When you git up thar among the clouds he's goin' to rob yo."
"Shee! dad! I'd have him took up when I got down." got down."

"Not much, Bill. Arter he robs ye he'll throw ye overboard, and us who ar lookin' up will see ye come-allin' down like an old gander skimmin' over a hoss pond. Ye'll strike ome-whar over in Sheppard's pasturiot, and ye'll go into the slie about eighteen feet afore ye bring up."

whar' over in Sheppard's pasturiot, and yell go into the sile about eighteen feet afore ye bring up.

"Honest Injun, dad?"

"Bill, did I ever lie to ye? I may be able to fish up one o' yer shank bones to take home, and when I hand it to mother and tell her that's all that's left of William Ackford Moses behemerhorn, what's she goin to say and how she's goin to feel?"

"Shall I back water, dad?"

"I would, Bill—I sartinly would. I know it would be sunthin to brag of if ye got down alive, but ye never would."

"If I back water kin I spend them fifty-seven cents?"

"If I back water kin I spend them fifty-seven cents?"
"Wall, mostly, but not quite all. S'posen ye buy a cokernut and a cigar, and i'll kinder help eat and smoke as we jog along home, and save the rest for a rainy day. Times is goin' to be awful hard this fail. Bill."
"Yes, I guess. Wall, it's a go, dad. and you jist don't worry no more. You kin go back and watch the balloon, and I'll kinder aige around to'rds a grocery. I veable tastin' cokernut fur the last five minits."

POEMS WORTH READING

Passed Over the Bridge

Watching, through vigils lone, the such of light Spanning the bridge, uniting cities large.
Who doubts his mind took note of all the charge
Approaching dissolution with its blight
Had put upon him! Through the long and nights He mused on life, death, and eternity, Beyond these shadows, where the soul would be Enraptured at the glorious heavenly sights. He thought of this and them he'd leave behind To all the moti and duty of this life, Their future meeting, far from earthly strife And, gazing on this arch, in his clear mind
In time he saw the bridge lights to that shore
Where pain, and death, and serrow come no more

EDWARD S. CREAMER.

This life of man then
Comes to my min. King.
When compared with
Th unkenned thereafter.
Deep, wark, and diamal.
Like to a sene at your feast in the winter:
Bit you with lords and with knights at the boards.
Warm is the welcome;
Free ourse the dre.
Fierce and frantic and trigid the blast frets;
Hall bandong, snow, and the sleet falls.
Comes then a sparrow,
Fitte through the feast hall.
Lo, is one door it is entered:
Yas, through another departed.
As through another departed.
Final batt an eye glaune.
Thou is but an eye glaune.
Shewa's
Thou is the the come.
The batt an eye glaune.
The batt and the sleet falls.
Ow you
What the election man.
Brief is its portion.
What the electing gone.
Whence came all people;
What the age to come,
Grim death the gateway:
Le, lore book tells not;

At Even.

From the Academy. Bury her at even
That the stars may shine
Soon above her.
And the dew of twilight cover
Bury her at even,
Ye that love her.

Bury her at even. Pof'ly take her:
They will lie beside nor wake her:
Bury her at even.
At the abut of flowers. Bury her at even.

a the wind's declins.

Kight receive her

Fight receive her

Fight receive her

Bury her at even,

And then leave her.

Michael, P

MICHAEL PIELD. I Am Contented.

From the Independent.
The soldie said as he was called to die
I am centenies
I am centenies
I to be to be to be to be to be to be
I am mother in the village,
It's awestheart in the dutiage.
To pray for me with folded hands." The soldier's dead; his mo her and his sweetheart, They way for him with folised hands. They up his rare upon the battlefield, And all the earth was red Wherein they laid him.
The sun belie d him thus, and said:
'I am contented."

And flowers o intered on his grave
And when he wind would roar
And when he wind would roar
And when he wind would roar
Among the rees.

"Was is the flag has fluttered!"
"Was is the flag has fluttered!"
"Nay!" said the wind. "row callant hero.
Nay; thou hast died in battle, but the flag
Hath won the day. Thy conrades
Have carried it away fu! happily."
Then said its wind! or from his deep, dark grave:
"I am contented."

And then he hearkened to the wandering
Of herds and shepheris, and he asked:
"Is that the din of battle?"
"Nay!" they said: "nav, my gallant hero;
For thou art dead; the war is over;
Thy atheriand is free and "appy."
The said the soldier from his deep, dark grave:
"I am contented."

And then he hearkened to the lovers' laughter;
And thus the soldier askel:
"Are these the people's voices, who remember me?"
"Nay!" spake the invers; "nay, my gallant hero,
For we are they who never do remember;
For spring high come, and all the earth is smilling;
We must forget the dead."
Then said the soldier from his deep, dark grave:
"I am contented."

CARMEN SYLVA.

The Old Cance. From the Baltimorean

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep. And the waters below look dark and deep. Where the runged pine, in its lonely pride. Leans gloomily over the mursy title. Where the reeds and rushes are long and lank, and the wreds grow thick on the winding bank; Where the shudow is heavy the whole day through, There less at its mooring the old cauce.

The useless paddles are idly dropped.
Like a sea bird's wings that the storm has lopped,
And cro-sed on the railing, one o'er one,
Like the folded hands when the work is done,
While busly back and forth 'stawen
The spider stretches his silvery screen,
And the solemn ow, with the dull "too-whoe,"
Settles down on the side of the sid cance.

The stern half sunk in the slimy wave.
Rote sowly away in its living grave.
And the green moss creeps of ris dail decay.
Hiding its most dering dust away.
Like the hand that plauts o'er the tomb a flower,
Or the ive that man-less the falling tower;
While many a blessom of loveliest hue
Springs up o'er the stern of the old cause. Springs up o'er the stern on the one and still.

The currentless waters are gead and still.

But the swilight wind p ays with the boat at will.

And leadly in and out again.

Like the weary march of the hands of time.

That meet and part at the nountide chima.

And the shore is kased at vach intuing anew.

By the dripping bough of the old canes.

By the dripping count of the bridge stand.

In the pushed it away from the pebbig strand.

And paddied it down where the stream runs quick.

Where the whiris are wild and the eddies are thick.

And laughed as I learned der rocking side.

And looked below in the broken title.

To see that the lauges and boats were two.

That were mirrored back from the old cames.

But now, as I lean o'er the crumbling side, and nock below in the singuish tide. The face that I see there is graver grown. And the laugh that I hear is a sober tone. And the hands that isn't to the ign't skiff wings liave grown familiar with aterner things. But I love to think of the hours that aped as I rocked where the whire sheet white spray Fre the house the same.

ALBERT PIER Hard Lines.

From the Journal of Women's Work What can a helpless female do? Rock the crade, and bake and brew; Or. If no crade your fate andord. Book your brother's wife s for your board; soos your bruthers wite s for your board:
Or live in one room with an invalid consin,
Or sees shop shirts for a doilar a dozen,
Or please some man by tooking sweet.
Or please him by siving him things to eat,
Or please him by saking much advice,
And thinking whatever he does is nice. And other odd phose telers and present pay in.
But if you pressume to usurp employments,
Beserved by them for their special enjoyments,
Or if you succeed when they knew you wouldn't,
Or earn mone clast, when they saw you couldn't,
Or learn to do things they proved were above you,
You'll burt their feelings, and then they won't love you.

Home, Dearle, Home! From the Boston Pilot. The Falmouth is a fine town with ships in the bay.

And I wish from my heart it is there—was to day;
wish from my heart I wish far away from bare,

Sitting in my partor and tasking to my dear.

For it's home, dearle, home, it's home I want
to be.

to be.

Our topealis are hoisted, and we'll away to sea.
Oh, the oak and the ash, and the bonus birken They're all growing green in the old countree. In Baltimore a walking a lady I did meet, With her babe on her arm as she came down the street, And I thought how I salled, and the cradle standing

ready
For the pretty little babe that has never seen its daddie:
And it's home, dearie, home! Ob. If it be a lass, she sha I wear a golden ring; And if it be a lad, he shall light for his king; With his hat and his dirk and his little larket blue, the shall waik the quarter-leek as his duddie used to do and it's home, dearle, home!

Oh, there's a wind a blowing, a blowing from the west.

And that of all the winds is the one little the best,

For it blows at our backs, and it stakes our penuous free,

And it soon will blow us home to the old countree.

For it's home, dearla, home, it's home I want

to be. Our topsails are hoisted, and we'll away to sea. On, the oak and the ash, and the bonnie birken They're all growing green in the old countree

Let Her Go!

From the Picayune "The moon was shining silver bright,"
"All bloodiess, sy the untradien snow,"
"When freedom trom her mountain height"
Shrieked: "Gallagher! let her so."

An hour passed on the Turk awake." A bumb a bee went thundering by." "His echoing axe the settler awang." And deep the pearly caves among "
He heard, "O, woodman, spare that tree!"

"O, ever, thus, from childhood s hour,"
"By forch and trumpet fast arrayed,"
"Beneath yon ivy mant of tower"
"The builfrog croaks his sersuade." "My love is like the red, red rose,"
"He bought a ring with posis true,"
"Hit Barney Hoddin croke the nose,"
"And, Saxon, I am Resievick Dau!"

The Mischiel of It.

From To-Day.

William Walter Phelips
To Germany must go,
To drink with Hismarck's whelps
And hear the Linperor blow
But what will Jersey do,
With such a great man gone?
McFherson he'll grow blue
And Abbett go in pawn;
Old Feirse he can't live,
McDermott will grow thin,
While Fanghorn, puzzied in his hive,
Will surely take to gin!

BACHER MASOCH, LITTERATEUR,

The Successor of Turgenteff-An Incident in the Life of an Unbappy King. LONDON, June 22 .- "To succeed in literature it is better to have many more good enemies than good friends. Good friends are like men who tire of their lovers, they forget rapidly; but good enemies are like forsaken women, who pursue us even beyond the grave."
This sentiment, scrawled at random on a loose sheet of paper in an elegant, aristocratic hand. was not penned by a cynical Frenchman, trying to emulate La Rochefoucauid, but by a gental Galician, the author of a series of charming stories and novelettes, who, with the Russians Tolstof and Dostoyfesky, has from his d buts won for himself a European reputa-

Sacher Masoch is still a young man, and shows no signs of wear and tear, although the years of his busy life have been fully occupied. He speaks eight languages almost equally well; he is a great traveller, and having assoclated with every race mixed with all classes of men, and being possessed of a very keen and observant mind, has availed himself of every opportunity thus placed in his way to collect materials for varied and pregnant sketches, which all have a striking atmosphere of reality and individuality. His voice is finely modulated and well under control, his gestures are rare, correct, and expressive; he always appears thoroughly at his case without any offensive officiousness or conceited pretensions, and is as much at home abroad as in his own country or family circle. His hair and skin are dark, as becomes his origin: from his Spanish grandfather he has inherited the clear brown Castilian complexion, while a certain pallor seems to have descended to him from his Russian grandmother, like the reflection of Muscovite snows.

tion-the clever and prolific Sacher Masoch.

He has often been accused of belonging to the Jewish race on account of an unmistak-able Semitic partiality which pervades his works; but such is not the case. He freely admits, however, his admiration for the Hebrews, because he sees in them the oldest nation in the universe; because they have enriched each successive century with the fruits of their intellect, and, being essentially nomadic, they have scattered far and wide over the earth scientific and industrial progress and inventions. Sacher Masoch says that the Jew fills him with the same sort of admiration as the lazzarone sleeping away his life under Italian portices, for he does not know whether the barefooted beggar is not descended from a Proconsul, or if the Jew has not in his veins the blood of those who once ruled the world. In 1883 Sucher Masoch received from the French Government the cross of the Legion of Honor, and this distinction and mark of appreciation from a country he loves and reveres

caused him as much pride as gratification. At the same time an official deputation presented him with a valuable book of autographs, which he looks upon as one of his most precious possessions, and considers as an heirloom of more importance to bequeath his son than the millions of a financier. The album contains among others, letters from the Duc d'Aumale thanking the novelist for being so fond of France; from Victor Hugo, Rochefort, the Duc de Broglie, Zola, Jules Simon, with a note or a line from nearly every living celebrity of the day. Showing this collection one day to a friend, Sacher Masoch said: "It is pleasant, no doubt, to be understood, appreciated, and praised: but it is a far deeper joy to feel that a man who has been rending your works is airlend. Attimes when I was carried away by literary ambition I would remember the saying of my own country: 'Close your door to me, if you like, but open your heart.'"

One of the most interesting memories of Sacher Masoch's career was a singular ad enture which beleil him some time after the publication of one of his shorter stories in which a Poish count takes a strong fancy to a lad, invites him to his house, superintends his intellectual education, has long childsophical disquisitions with the young man, and finally discovers that his friend and proteg's is a girl. When this tale had been a few weeks in priot the author received a remarkably well-written but anonymous letter, proposing to him the same sort of apritual relationship and communion, stating, however, that the sex of the writer precluded the possibility of a denouement sludiar to that of the story. The last sentence was a sentimental appeal to compassion and a pathetic entreaty that the novelist would comfort a wounded soul and reclaim a despairing may even then brooding on suicide.

No vithstanding the formal assection of his correspondent, Sacher Masoch could not held believing that the letter was penned by a woman, and the thought firing his romantic imagination he answered it. Ascond episite, filled with expressions of gratitude, named a meeting place in a small Styrian town under the absolute condition that as soon as he was introduced into the saccified nines he would carefully remain blind olded till the end of the interview. More and more fascinated by the mysterious side of the adventure, the thicken an apartment consisting of three rooms, the central and more laouted one being se France; from Victor Hugo, Rochefort, the Duc de Broglie, Zola, Jules Simon, with a note or a

interview. More and more fascinated by the mysterious side of the adventure, the dialician resolved to accept the invitation and started for the appointed place. He was ushered into an apariment consisting of three rooms, the central and more isolated one being set apart for the meeting. Faithful to his im-lied promise, as soon as he was left alone he carefully tied a bandkerenlet over his eyes, and a few moments after a voice at his si e said in French. Merci. The voice was unmistakably a man's, but one so eweet and yet so penetrating that the author was irresi-fibly thrilied as it proceeded to renew the proposals of anonymous friendship contained in the letters and to plead earnestly for moral support and consolations. Although bitterly disappe inted at not finding the woman his fancy had led him to expect. Sacher Massach was so captivated by the charm of his interlocutor's speech expressed in a nure, correct Bavarian accent that he accepted the mission of saving angel. These interviews were several times repeated in the course of the following year, in different places, and always the novelist remained conscientiously blindfolded. The most notruse questions of psychology and metaph sies, the working and influence of passion, were lengthily discussed and the mysterious stranger, while withholding bis identity, ruely laid his soul bare to his confidant. He wrote requent letters, dated in turn from Vienna, London, Paris, Stockholm, and other cities. They were written on thick croam laid paper, stamped with a ducal corocet, but signed with the vulgar, ridiculous name of "Anatole," a name which was a shock to Sacher Musoch. At last a day came when, in a final meeting, the unknown authorized the Galician to remove the handkerchie that covered his eyes, and he saw before him a tall, handsome man, with regular features and an expression of does neclancholy who stretching out both his hands, entreated his new friend to continue the work he had begun, to complete it, to save him from utter ruin by renouncing all else, for the appointed place. He was ushered into

The mental activity of the Galician litterateur is predicted; he is indefatigable, he can without a strain evolve from his creative faccities live or six stories at the same line and bring them simultaneously to an artistic linish. He has on his desk a number of boxes and portfolies heared with rapid sketches and random noises hastly potted down on the spur of the moment, of any incidents episodes, characters, traits, descriptions of secrety, which he has observed; and rom this brilliant store of mosales he composes, without apparent effort, a picture always true o nature, admirably understood, and treated with rare felicity. Sacher Masoch is the nearest successor of Turgenleff, whom he resembles in many points, and he deserves the place awards. Into that he has ever placed his talent at the service of the good and the beautiful.

Cavera Walls Crusted with Silver.

Cavern Walls Crusted with Silver. From the Kannas City Times

Las Cruces, N. M., June 39.—The intest sensation in money circles is the big strike near the liermosa camp in a large cave that had for years escaped the vigilant eyes of all the old timers who at one time or monther had prospected all over this section. There is nothing in proximity to the cave to indicate mineral, and this is probably the reason it had not been also overeit before. Outcoppings of a mest solid silver can be seen all over the walls of the cave, and it is now thought that it will far exceed in richness the famous strike made a few years ago in the Bridal Chamber mine at Lake Valley. It was estimated that over half a million of dollars was taken out of the Bridal Chamber.

THE EXPOSITION OF 1809.

New York the Place Some Practical Sug-gestions from Abroad and from Nome, TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sec. The

press of the United States is practically unani-mous in favor of commemorating the greatest event since the foundation of Christianity, in the 400th appiversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, in a manner that will make the occa-ion the most memorable of our time. Touching this important subject. I have, in a large business and personal correspondence from abroad, been impre-sed with the great interest felt by distinguished men in Lurope as to what action would be taken by the American people.

The general tenor of this correspondence particularly as coming from Spanish and Italian publicists, should. I think, be made public at this time, when the discussion is bound to become general and comprehensive. One gentleman in Malaga, who is perfectly conversant with our life and institutions, writes:

"I think you Americans are not alive to the magrifule f that first voyage of Commbus, without which o Western Hemisphere to-day might still be a myth willed to the ignorant and the wise, and Europe remain as it was at the close of the fitteenth century wated in by dynastic tyranty and religious persecution the less fleeing from Spain before the scourge of fanalicism, on y to find centuries afterward complete scorny to their faith and possessions in the land test builted by the Genese navigator. You should give a magnificent and worthy exhibition in your greatest city on the sea board, where the armed squadrons and commercial fleets of the world could gather, where multitudes of pilgrime from all the nations of the earth could worship at the shrine of progressive liberty and all could cale brate the greatest blessing which has happened to man-kind aince history began. Your exhibition should be grand and impressive, and unorpassed by anything that has gone before; and, looking at its possibilities from this distance, I think the results would be mesentous to your city, to America, and to manking.

Such is the feeling running through the transatiantic letters of others who are watching us anxiously in this matter; and moreover, there is a belief among the Italians and Spaniards that this memorial should be a proonged triangular exhibition of the arts and industries of the world; that is, a true international exhibition, promoted by the equal voice, responsibility, and partnership of Cenral. South, and North America. I am perfectly well aware that there are

cholars and specialists who would step for-

ward in such an event and demand: "Where

do the Norsemen come in? What of the Scandinavian navigators? Of course, no liberal mind would exclude the descendants of the Vikings from the freest participation in such t festive and intellectual memorial. I take it. if the exhibition of 1892 is to be at all, one of its most prominent and instructive features will be the gathering of all proofs, and their scholarly discussion and illustration, as to who first landed on these shores among the navigators from the European coast line. And beyond this, when we come to the Spanish-American annals, following the footprints of Columbus. Cortex, and Pizarro, what a wealth of material from the part of the American tropics! The chronicles of Las Casas relating the massacre of millions of harmiess Indians in Cuba and on other of those fair isles; the consequent introduction of African slavery to supply the needs of agriculture, and which afterward spread its black pall over the American colonies to the Canadian frontier, with the final chimax in civil war; the crimes, cruelties, and briganniage of the freebooters in Mexico, Honduras, and Yucatan; the folk-lore and aboriginal magnificence and luxury of the Azlees, Mayas, and Totocans—what topics these and kindled ones to te laid before a congress of his orians, geographers, and archatologists that would assemble from highest seats of learning on such an occasion as 1892. It is because I have observed in some quarters a disposition to have simply an international exhibition in New York for the sake of having It, and accepting the date of 1492 as purely accidental, that I think public attention should be aroused as to the dominant why it should take place. Without Columbus and the discovery of America, the foundation of the edifice, the raison detre, the contral and imperial idea, such an enterprise, while it might be of grand proportions, would be of doubtful success, and certainly lose its significance, solemnity, and world-wide enthusiasm which it would otherwise evoke. Moreover, such an exhibition as I believe should be inaugurated in new York, in its highest and broadess possibilities, to be attended with triumph must enlist the wealth and intelligence of the city, the aid of the State and nation, and its preliminary organization must reside in a harmonious body of influential and unselfish citizens, who shall select competent executive instruments. beyond this, when we come to the Spanish-American annals, following the footprints of body of influential and unselfish eftizens, who shall select competent executive instruments. Expellence in international exhibitions and demonstrations convinces me, when fallure or indifferent success has been the result, that it has been the start wherein the fault lay, looked at from whatever standpoint we may. It is less than a century now since this kind of industrial and art display began. It was at the Maison d'Orsay in Paris in 1798, but that was wholly confined to an exposition of French materials and works. This was followed by another one under the ausgices of Napsieon I. in 1892, with highly creditable results; but it was not until 1851 that Queen Victoria's con-ort performed the greatest service of a singuiarly useful life in opening the first great internal. not until 1851 that Queen Victoria's con-ort performed the greatest service of a singularly useful life in opening the first great international exhibition in history in Hydo Park London. There was a guarantee fund made up by private subscriptions, led by the Queen, amounting to over \$2.000.000, that the incorporators might not suffer in case the receipts were not sufficient to cover the race of their investment; but the enterprise was profusible, and the projectors received a handsome dividend, and over \$0.00,000 neople were the visitors. A similar financial policy, with and from the tovernment, has been the method of nearly all subsequent enterprises of this kind, authough none of them has been as successful pecuniarily as the initial effort of ir rince Albert.

By far the best planned and arranged exhibition that has yet falcon place was that of Paris in 1877. The main structure was a monsteriron elliptical building glass roosed, situated in the very centre of the champs de Mars, the interior space, with an elliptical garden full of statuary in the centre, being surrounded by twelve concentric halls of varying width, each broad and folicy corridor being for one of the grand divisions of exhibits of all the nations in succession, as machinery, raw material, lowelry, nathring, and so on. Thus it was pos-

broad and totty corridor being for one of the grand divisions of exhibits of all the nations in succession, as machinery, raw material, sewelry, nathing, and so on. This it was possible at one circuit and in one hallway to make a comparative estimate of all contributing countries in any specialty. In all other details this exhibition for homogeneity symmetry, and the perfection of its plan has never been exceiled, and it should be a pattern for all time. Now, as to the practical aspects of the proposed exhibition of 1892 there points are vital:

1. A preliminary committee of prominent citizens, irrespective of organized sactales, who only hamper movements of this kind by their petty and constitutional jealousies, should need in September.

2. In itations should be sent to architects, landscape gardeners, arists, and consistent to submit pouns and suggestions as to the historical features to make suggestions as to the historical features to be carried out.

4. Most important of all, the selection of a dear-headed, clean-handed, experienced executive commanding mind to direct he whole powers.

With such a start, and with appropriate substitute on the pattern and with appropriate substitutes and the carried and liberal powers.

ecutive commanding mind of direct the whole enterprise, with wheely considered and liberal powers.

With such a start, and with appropriate subcommittees selected. I venture to suggest that the attempt to zer up a World's Far in New York in 1883, and which re-ailted in such a said flasco, might be profitably studied. Then there were hop-less divisions, lanta-six riction, slift contentions, and general disgust, although expressed of traint was at the head of the novement. All is different now. Since then eight years ago—the cit, has been the live of the millionaires of the Union, and I flad among these later comers even a more ardent desire to publicate comers even a more ardent desire to publicate and the traint was than among the older residents of New York. More than this, speake say if we could only have one man to direct, to command, to carry out, we would have confidence. Permit me to suggest that the e is one man abo e all others who unites all the necessary qualities, which no party, faction, ellino or crite will gainsay, and that is William C. Whitney, ex-Se retary of the Navy, whose admirable administration of his recent train no political adversary disputes.

This much have I written in the hope that an entarced dissussed may remode the firm an entarced dissussed may promote the firm and all the most and all thing manner the grandest deed to may time dissuspense. In the imperial city of New York, the achievements by land at sex, the morety down in the property of New York. The achievements by land and sex, the morety down for first opher 1 dumbules, without whom we might not have been.

LEDNING M. LAWSON, UNION CLUB, New York, July 4.

Union Club, New York, July 4,

The following good story of a new game of cards e-mes from Middelown. The game, it seems, was invented by a member of the flome that, and is played by them only in the evening. It is called "Old tar," but the name is not at all adequate. The rules are similar to those of whiskey poker, except that the privilence of drawing is extended until all are satisfied. It and a re-then shown, and the player having the lowest hand, in accordance with the rules of the game and regulations of the club, is oblighed to leave the tatle and the rooms, and re-tile to the section of his own home. The survivors buy infiltence all and home. The game is said to be very farefred the room. The game is said to be very farefred by received by the laties in Middletown, who From the Hartford Times. home. The survivers they dualities they are left, who remain in undisputed passession of the room. The game is said to be very favor-ably received by the lastes in Middletown, who think it should be introduced and played in avery well-regulated club.